

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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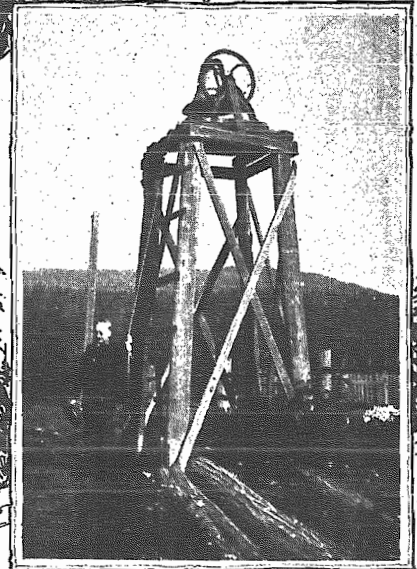
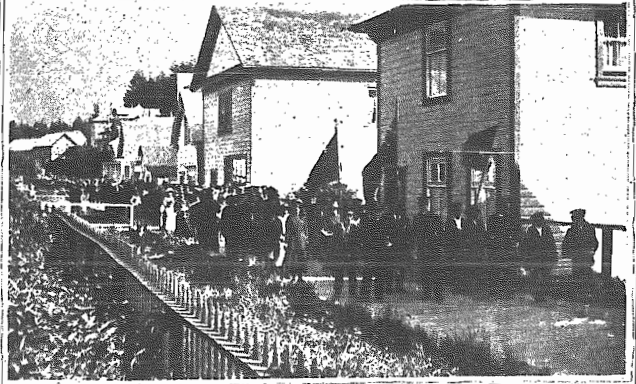
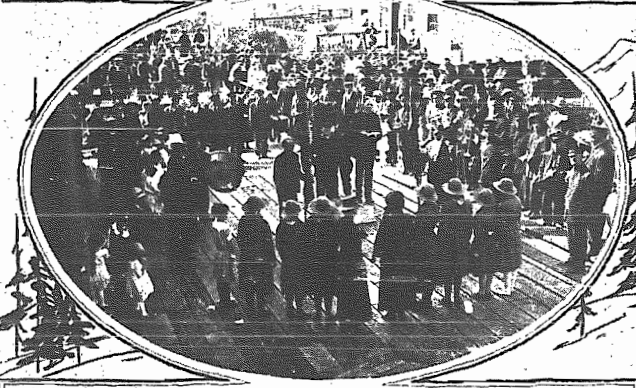
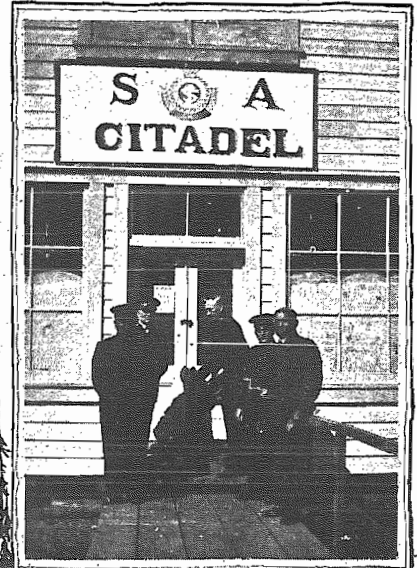
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



NATIVE INDIAN CONGRESS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

Some scenes of the Open-Air gatherings at Port Essington, the march of the delegates, the opening of the new Hall by the Chief Secretary, and the ringing of the bell at Glen Vowell to assemble the villagers. (See page 7)

The Light that Guides

Over the World's tempestuous Sea

What is Your "All"?

An Article Which May Help you Make a 100 Per Cent Consecration to God

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, II Kings 9: 16-26. "Is it peace?" "What hast thou to do with peace?" "There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked," but when a man's ways please the Lord He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him. In other words, "Mind what you sow, it will probably grow." "Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed, To do the will of Jesus, this is rest."

Monday, II Kings 9: 30-37. "This cursed woman, a king's daughter." Had Jezebel but been a good woman she could have been a wonderful power for righteousness. With Elijah's help she could have blessed and led the people in God's way. Ahab was a weak man, but with a good wife he could have been strong for purity and truth. But instead Jezebel used her strong will in forcing the weak to sin and do wrong. So her punishment was terrible and never forgotten. What is your influence? Is it easy or difficult for weak people to be pure and good when they are near to you?

Tuesday, II Kings 11: 1-12. "Be ye with the king as he goeth out and cometh in." The sworn bodyguard of the new king, his honor and person were to them henceforth sacred. Their duty was to accompany their Royal Master whithersoever he willed. Have we not taken a like oath of allegiance to our Saviour King?

Wednesday, II Kings 11: 13-21. "All the people of the land rejoiced, and the city was in quiet." Great cause had they for joy and rest of spirit. Athaliah, the wicked queen, was dead. Jehoahaz had been proclaimed king. They had re-entered into covenant relationship with Jehovah. The altars and images of Baal had been thoroughly destroyed. This national uplift had all come about through the influence of one good man. Let us, therefore, be good and do good today.

Thursday, II Kings 12: 1-10. "The money that cometh into any man's heart to bring into the house of the Lord." What tales the angels could tell about the money brought into the House of the Lord; who brought it; why it was given; what it accomplished! Jesus still sits over against the treasury and marks how we give. Let us gladden His heart and gain His approval, by grateful and generous giving.

Friday, II Kings 12: 11-16. "They reckoned not with the men... for they dealt faithfully." These men had the oversight of the House of the Lord. Their names are not given but their character is here left on record. Trustworthy—they could be left to do without supervision, what was required of them. The cause of Christ today could do with more workmen of this type.

"Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see, And what I do or anything To do it as to Thee."

Saturday, II Kings 13: 14-21. "He smote thrice, and stayed. And the man of God was wrath." This was holy, divine anger. The arrow of the Lord's deliverance had not been handled by the young king with the persevering purpose Elisha hoped for. May we not disappoint those who seek to make us conquerors in the ways of God.

Prayer Essentials

P-ENITENCE—"Forgive us"
R-EVERENCE—"Hallowed be thy name"
A-DORATION—"Thine is the Kingdom"
Y-IELDING—"Thy will be done"
E-ARNESTNESS—"Deliver us from evil"
R-ECEPTIVITY—"Give us"

YES, I have brought the tithes up to the door of the storehouse over and over again, and have waited and waited for the blessing, but it never came, and today I am as far from its actual possession as the first day I ever heard there was such a thing as 'the blessing of a clean heart.'

Is not this the experience of hundreds of seeking souls, and are there not hundreds more who have ceased to seek, and who have settled down into a life of despair and denial of the possibility of such a thing as holiness of life?

"Alas! it is so," answer the lips and lives of many we meet every day. Verily, it may always be traced back to some disobedience, to some limit that has been put to that little, important word, "all."

No Intruding "Ifs"

Our surrender to God must be absolutely unconditional; no "if" can intrude itself if we are going to transact real business with the Lord.

"I will follow in every path but that one. I will promise to testify everywhere, if I have not to do it before so-and-so. I will take up my cross if only it is

"What remarkable self-control that man has!" or "What a beautiful disposition he has! How good-natured! How sweet-tempered! How unselfish!" But let us say, "It is not self-control, it is God-control. It is not a beautiful disposition, a sweet temper; it is not unselfishness, for self is dead, crucified; it is Christ living in me and through me day by day; and it is not my good nature, but the Divine nature, of which I have become a partaker."

In short, let us say, "Thank God, He has cleansed me from all sin, and He keeps me pure and sinless day by day." Then they will say, "Spiritual pride, egotism, presumption," and have nothing to do with us for our "dangerous doctrine," which, nevertheless, gives us power to live that life that they in their heart's depths, strain and long after.

Afraid of Criticism?

Are you afraid of the criticism which will surely fall to your lot if you claim and testify to the blessing? If so, all the tithes are not brought in yet, and you will have to leave the storehouse empty.

This mock humility shows itself in

The Secret Place of Prayer

There is a place where thou canst touch the eyes
Of blinded men to instant perfect sight;
There is a place where thou canst say "Arise"
To dying captives bound in chains of might;
There is a place where thou canst reach the store
Of hoarded gold and free it for the Lord;
There is a place upon some distant shore
Where thou canst send the worker or the Word.
There is a place where God's resistless power
Responsive moves to thine insistent plea.
There is a place—a simple trusting place—
Where God Himself descends and fights for thee.
Where is that blessed place? Dost thou ask where?
O, soul, it is, the secret place of prayer.

Music from Broken Lives

There is a valley in America called the Singing Valley, covered over with loose fragments of broken stones, and shingle, and when a morning breeze passes over it you may hear most melodious sounds issuing from all parts of it.

Think of this as an illustration. A broken spirit's debris or loose fragments may send forth sweet melody when God's Spirit breathes over the desolate valley. The fragments of loose, broken thoughts and feelings, shattered toys, shattered hopes and smooth-worn cares, become an angelic harp in the Spirit's hand.

up their Isaacs; then He calls to "bring out of this Egypt millions of emancipated souls," who murmur often-times at their very deliverance; then He calls to stand along and defy the four hundred and fifty false prophets around.

It is they who do battle with the Goliaths; it is they who go to the stake; it is they who are imprisoned for His sake; it is they who are hated of this world. Will you be one of God's heroes at this cost? Will you do away with the mock modesty that prevents your springing up to be all God wants you to be, and to do all that He wants you to do? If so, God challenges you to prove Him by bringing in all the tithes. Try him. He will not fail. We deck with laurel leaves this world's heroes; God's heroes of all ages have had their brows pierced with the crown of thorns—but hereafter, "a crown of glory that fadeth not away." God's heroes are the despised of the earth—but hereafter, they sit down with Christ on His throne.

By the Cross

Will you be such? When the battle is fierce, when the raging storm louder grows, will your courage increase? Will you be God's hero then to lead forth His hosts, when your place as leader must make you a mark for the enemy's fire? If so, it can only be "by the Cross," when all the tithes are safely stored, by an unconditional surrender to God.

Oh, will you bring in all the tithes, even though you see the cross lying in the distance, with no flowers to water it, its rugged arms or hide its cruel noose?

If you do, God will surely open the windows of Heaven right over you, and pour on you such a blessing that there will not be room to receive it.

Wanted—Candidates!

FIVE EXCUSES ANSWERED

"I cannot go and leave my mother."

What if through your disobedience God should take your mother from you? (Matt. 10: 37.)

"I have never been called to enter the work."

If young, strong, and it is possible, is it because you are not properly saved?

"I cannot talk like others, and am not fit."

God does not call or want you for what you can't, but can do.

"I could not stand being an Officer, for I would get homesick."

Disobey God and you may not get homesick, but you may become sick of home.

"I want a reputation, and there is none in being a Salvation Army Officer."

Are you above your Master? "He made Himself of no reputation." (Phil. 2: 7.)

not made of this particular kind of wood." But God will give no blessing on these terms. Some of the tithes are missing, and you will have to go away empty till they are brought in.

Perhaps one of the greatest hindrances to obtaining and retaining the blessing of a clean heart is a mock humility. The devil has counterfeiters of all God's best gifts and choicest graces, and this one is so like the real thing at times that it largely passes for such.

Testimony to an experimental knowledge of God's cleansing, sanctifying, and keeping power, is called "pride"; while that which makes one mourn daily over sin, all the time hugging that sin, and say when holiness is talked about, as a laud once did say: "At any rate I am saved from pride. I would never dream of saying I did not sin"—that is called, not by the Devil (he knows better), nor by the world (it is far too keen-sighted), but by the professed followers of a Saviour who guarantees to "save His people from their sins," by them it is called "Christian humility."

Self-Control or God-Control?

We may live as holy a life as we please, and people will pat us on the back and think well of us, and say to each other,

other forms also. Perhaps you have heard the cry ringing:

"To the front; your place is there!" and you have hung back with the old excuse, "Ah, Lord God! Behold, I cannot speak, for I am a child; or you have listened to those who said as they did to David of old: "Thou art not able to go against this Philistine to fight with him, for thou art but a youth." Take your place humbly at the battle's rear—"content to fill a little place."

Heroes Wanted

If God says "To the front," your place is in the front, whether you are fitted for that place in your own eyes or in the eyes of your friends. It is not modesty, it is disobedience, to hang back. Why should we be, as the poem says, content "to sit on the threshold" of Heaven when we could be on the throne, sitting as conquerors? God wants heroes and heroines today. He will supply the courage, the "go," and the grace. Will you let Him mould you and make you? Will you bring all the tithes into the storehouse, so that He can make you thus, or do you choose today to live a lower-down life?

God-made heroes have some tough fighting to do; then He places in the heat of the battle; then He calls to give

CRIES IN THE NIGHT

Nigerian Salvationists, in Fight Against Superstitious Practices, Save Many Babies From the Tribal Slashers

By A. G. HAMILTON

IN TRAVELLING through Nigeria, West Africa, you hear the cry of tiny babies everywhere. Not the usual cry of babies, raising smiles and talk about good exercise for little lungs, but a cry of terror that "curses louder than the strong man in his wrath." It is the cry of a baby receiving its tribal marks, a ceremony that includes the cutting of four or five deep gashes, horizontal, vertical and cross-wise, in the little one's face. After the slashing the priest rubs in a preparation to make the disfigurement permanent and this hurts, I was told, far more than the cuts.

Among the few babies who escape this cruel custom are those whose parents have been led to accept Christ in the Salvation Army's Meetings. One of the first things an Officer makes the father and mother understand is that every baby belongs to God, and its beautiful body must not be cut and disfigured. He makes them see that the living God is against this custom.

Shave Off Woolly Hair

"Heathen" baby also gets its head kept shaved of whatever little wool tries to grow upon it. The process is not helped out with lather, or even with a razor (the writer saw a rusty knife being used). Baby yells all the time; even its minor hardships, such as this, gets badly on the visitor's nerves.

Baby is carried always on mother's (or little sister's) back, held safely in position by a wind and a tuck-in of the long length which is the latter's chief article of clothing. Arms cannot be spared for baby, they are required for other things. The little nite looks forlorn enough, way back there, its head unprotected from the sun. But it is not as bad as it looks; mother-love is not wanting, of course; and baby-talk goes on over the bare shoulder. It is good to see half a dozen such mothers around an Army Open-Air Meeting. Their little bodies sway and dance to the music, all for the benefit of the little scraps behind, which chortle and understand.

Nigeria, a great nation in the making, second to India only among all Great Britain's possessions for population, is in the baby stage of its development. It is also, with the Gold Coast, as outpost, the Army's baby, our latest missionary field, opened four years ago.

Nigeria lies at the end of one of the world's greatest eul de sacs, which helps to explain why it is so seldom visited, so recently taken over by responsible government and so primitive still. You can't call in at Nigeria on your way somewhere else as there is no somewhere else. The steamer that brings you here loads up again, turns round and goes back; there is nothing else for it to do.

Nigeria and the rest of West Africa, though having such a bad name for it, gets less and less unhealthy to the white man; the doctor, sanitary expert and engineer helping to make it so. The old sailor's song belongs to the past:

"Oh, Bight of Benin, Oh, Bight of Benin,
Two come out for ten who go in."

All land throughout West Africa is in native ownership. Great industry is shown, and well-de-

served prosperity won, by the natives who are clearing the great primeval forest-belt in tens of thousands of little patches in order to grow cocoa, palm-oil nuts, and other necessary raw material of commerce.

A new order of African business men is growing up, men of position, who collect this produce and sell it in bulk to the American and European market. One of these, Mr. Peter Thomas, of Lagos, is a great friend to the Army. He told the writer why. When the Army started in Nigeria he shared the prejudice towards it of many others, but something happened. He used to have in his Sunday-school class in Lagos a young man of talent and good parentage, who had greatly distressed him through leaving the class and going headlong into evil. Mr. Thomas followed him up for some weary years, but in vain. Then the Army came and this young man was attracted by its Open-Air Meetings. He broke down and became not only converted, but sanctified. The change was an astonishment and joy to Mr. Thomas. The young man went through all the tests and in due time was sent to London to the Army's Training Garrison, returning to Nigeria an Officer, developed in every good way. His head was in no way "turned" by his experiences, and he is now a successful Corps Officer in Nigeria, one of eighteen native Officers who have been saved, tested and trained in these four short years. Mr. Thomas knows of the devil's work going on among young Africans in Lagos and other towns, and he feels that what the Army has done, under God, in cases he knows so well it can do for others; and he regards the Army as a great hope for his country.

As with the leading African, so with the chief European, the Army's usefulness is well recognized by the Governor of Nigeria, Sir Hugh Clifford, K.C.M.G., a Roman Catholic, who has arranged for the Army to run a home, free of all expense to us, for the saving of native boy-criminals. What His Excellency has recently written about the evil effects upon the native of the first contact with the white man's civilization is interesting:

Fight Bad Influences

"It is a lamentable fact that anything resembling a recognized submerged or criminal class is very rarely to be found in the Tropics among native communities until after they have been subjected to the demoralizing influences that result as one of the earliest effects of a sudden contact with more civilized people. My experience in many Tropical Colonies in forty years is that Salvation Army Officers are able to gain the confidence of and materially benefit this class. It is because the Army has proved itself to be so successful in combating with these evils that I regard it with the deepest sympathy and am always anxious to afford its Officers every legitimate assistance in my power."

How simple, after all, is a new Army opening in a country, and how effective. Just a handful of men in the shape of a few well-made Officers, a Flag and the Army spirit—these three things, Faith and hard work, with God's blessing over all, do the rest. There are in the beginning (at least it was



"Cry of a baby receiving its tribal marks."

so here) no "tools" in the shape of headquarters buildings, no offices, central Hall or native Training Home. These have to come if the work is to consolidate and extend. Colonel Souter, the Territorial Commander, is facing this problem now, having the site but not the money. But in the four years the great work has been accomplished without these things.

As to that work, the writer has seen, even in his short two months in the country, crowds at the Meetings everywhere, out and in; twenty at a time at the Penitent-Form in Lagos; nine, ten and eleven men at a time kneeling as seekers around the drum in the Open-Air.

In gratitude, prayer and simple faith our pioneers in West Africa have sown the "core" of the Army's spirit, and there is already the great promise of fruit for the Kingdom.

Lagos, the great natural harbor of West Africa, has a dark history in the fact of its having been the chief spot for nearly 100 years where slaves were embarked. Brought down from the interior on life-wasting marches they had to face a more terrible ordeal still, in the ships waiting in Lagos lagoon for them to be crowded down for the "middle passage."

HE had fought for England's name and honor—now he was old. He was discharged, and so he wished to see the world. The old artillery colonel visited Copenhagen, among other places. He knew The Salvation Army Commissioner, and I was asked to show him the city with all its wonders. The old gentleman was tall and well built, just as any one imagines an artillery colonel, and people turned around in the streets to look at The Salvation Army Officer who was in such fine company.

Presently he came to Frederik's Church, "The Marble Church" as it is commonly called by the people. It is placed in very strange surroundings indeed. At one side narrow streets with their old-fashioned poor-looking foreigners, especially Poles. On the other side is one of the high-class streets, Broad Street, just at the corner of which is situated the King's Palace—Amalienborg. In front of the Church we read the words: "The word of the Lord remaineth for ever."

The Church is one of the curiosities of Copenhagen, which explains why we found the door open. Many tourists wish to see it. I thought the Colonel

THE OLD ARTILLERY COLONEL

An Interesting Experience with a Lasting Lesson

By LIEUT.-COLONEL WESTERGAARD, Norway

would like to know its history. But he thought, I suppose, that it was for quite another reason the door was left open in the middle of the day. He walked slowly, with his head somewhat bowed, up the middle aisle and, as he sat down on the first seat, he asked me kindly to sit down beside him. He then took from his pocket a New Testament and said:

"Now we are going to have a few minutes of devotion. Then, having read one of the most beautiful passages of Scripture, he knelt down—I did likewise—and we had a wonderful season of prayer. When we stood up I felt that we had been in the Sanctuary of God."

Was it strange that, when I received recently a letter from a comrade on the West Coast of Norway, I should at once picture the old, fine-looking British artillery officer? The writer said:

"I would like you to write something

about the Penitent-Form. To me it is not only the spot where I left all my burdens of sin, but it is also a sacred spot to me. At times, when I feel weakened, when my shortcomings are before me, when I feel the responsibilities and the duties both for myself and for others laid so heavily upon me, that I am pressed down to the ground—then I go to kneel in the Hall and God meets with me there. When I am out on the Lord's business, I often enter an Army Hall for a few minutes, and there, at the Penitent-Form—I seek the presence of the Holy One. To me the Penitent-Form is a valued place."

Let us, therefore, keep the Penitent-Form in honor! Let it stand there with its inscription inviting seeking and burdened souls, and, if there is a dear brother or sister wishing to have a season of prayer and devotion, don't lock the door upon them.

I have seen many things happen at or!

the Penitent-Form. Wonderful sights! Sinners—vile sinners—sinners of all kinds—have been granted forgiveness. The defeats and shortcomings in the hearts and lives of God's own people have been changed into glorious victory. God's witnesses, His own messengers, have at that place again and again dedicated their lives and their all for service in the holy warfare.

"Why have you come out here, dear mother?" I asked an old, white-haired woman, who one day came out to the Penitent-Form in the town of Bergen. "Oh," she replied, "I am so happy in the Lord myself, but I have come to pray for my dear, prodigal boy."

The midnight sun was shining through the windows in the little Army Hall in Vadsø. An old man, bound by rheumatism—supporting himself by two sticks—had dragged himself forward, and was now kneeling at the Penitent-Form. By his side I saw a young girl, hardly more than twelve or thirteen years of age, weeping and praying.

Oh, keep the Penitent-Form in hon-

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Officer's Kind Act

Draws Appreciation of Crowd in Brazilian town—A Woman Gambler Converted

"Deeds, not words," is an Army axiom in every land where its operations are being carried on. The latest evidence of this comes from Brazil where the Army is steadily gaining the appreciation of the people. Two Officers on their way to a Meeting noticed a crowd surrounding a hospital conveyance inside of which lay a sick man. No one would accompany him, possibly from fear of contagion, and the driver refused to move without someone to look after the patient. The Captain at once offered to travel with the sick man. This kindly act, needless to say, greatly appealed to the crowd.

Among recent Recruits at a Brazilian Corps was a married woman who, prior to her conversion, indulged in gambling. On one occasion she "chanced her luck" in a lottery with a sum of money which was part of the monthly instalment on a house her husband had bought.

Conversion of Former Russian Military Officer in Prison

Enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier he has Wonderful Influence Over Other Inmates

The conversion has taken place of a former young Russian Military officer in the San Luis Obispo County Jail, California. This young man, Georges Pecar, was incarcerated in the institution on a petty larceny charge, has, for five months, awaited deportation for entering the United States without a passport. The Army holds regular Meetings at this prison and at one of these Meetings Pecar was gloriously saved. Since his conversion, and subsequent enrollment as a Salvation Army Soldier, this young man has had a wonderful influence over the lives of the other inmates, and at least three conversions have resulted.

A Double Salvage

Flotsam and Jetsam Bring Grist to the Army's Mill

Heavy rains on the forest-lad hills beyond Abbotsford, Southern Australia, added to the flow of water in the river Yarra much flotsam and jetsam. Several great tree trunks, from three to four feet in diameter, were caught by the waters and carried downstream. They floated toward the Army's Social Home on the Yarra's banks, but drifted no further. Army Capt. the first of the Corps. As the river's prey, and ropes were thrown out and the tree trunks salvaged.

News of the rescue was sent to the owner of the land from which they had been swept, and he for a nominal sum, sold the timber to the Army. Now it is in the hands of "salvaged" men who are working out their salvation as they labor on it—a double salvage of which the "Anchorage," as the Home is called, is justly proud.

The Coming Army

Diminutive Australian Sets Good Example

At an enrolment conducted by a visiting Officer at a recent opening in South Australia there was some little excitement because one of the newly-enrolled Comrades appeared in Army cap, the first of the Corps. One very chaffy, aged four, hearing about it asked, "And what man do you think will wear the first jersey?" Several names were suggested, all being received with a scornful "No!" "Well, you tell us," he was advised, and striking his own manly little chest with his hand he replied, "ME—Bill Morgan!" Sure enough he turned up wearing a little red jersey his mother had made.

REMARKABLE ITALIAN CONVERSIONS

Ex-Prima Donna Seeks Salvation at Army Meeting in Trieste—Many other Splendid Captures

MAJOR W. Alex. Ebbs, Commander for Italy, describes some remarkable cases of conversion which have taken place in Trieste, where the Army has recently established a Corps.

One is a woman who had been a nun for twenty-five years, and others are the wife of a tradesman and her eighteen-year-old son. The Officers of the Corps afterwards held a Meeting in her villa, at which fifteen persons were present and a splendid impression made.

Sang Before Royalty

A fourth Convert is an ex-prima

women linguists, one writing eight languages and the other four, have given themselves to God. Three hospital nurses, a young man, and the wife and son of a sea captain have all expressed their desire to become Salvationists.

Highly Successful Work

When the Major visited this Corps for a Sunday Campaign there were five seekers at the Mercy-Seat, making twenty-six for the four weeks since the Corps opened. Three others have since surrendered to God. Fourteen Recruits have already been enrolled.



Young Italy at Play. The children, cared for in a Salvation Army nursery, are seen enjoying an outing in the woods.

donna, of the Moscow Imperial Opera, who has often sung before the Russian Royal Family. Her three nieces have likewise found the Saviour, and desire to work in the Corps. Two young

The names of forty-two children have been placed on the Young People's Roll, and everything points to a highly successful work continuing in this Adriatic town.

First Tour in Germany

LL-Colonel Mary Booth Conducts Stirring Campaign—Large Crowds and Hundreds of Seekers Give Promise of Successful Command

Despite the great heat of the summer, the welcome tour, which Lieut-Colonel Mary Booth has just completed, of the German Territory, has proved to be one long triumph. In Breslau, where the large Bourse was filled to its utmost capacity, fifty souls were registered at the Penitent-Form. The Silesian Corps in this city possesses the finest Band in the Territory. The splendid Hall of the Freemasons' Lodge, in Dresden, was filled with a select audience and all standing room was occupied. Between forty and fifty seekers were recorded here. The Hall at Leipzig, which holds about 1,000 people, was also crowded and numerous penitents found pardon.

Halls and Churches Packed

Stuttgart was visited for a weekend campaign, and for every Meeting the accommodation of the Hall was taxed to the extreme. On the Sunday night the City Hall was taken and 1,200 people poured in to see and hear the new Territorial Commander. The Colonel's visit to Nuremberg was especially remarkable. The Army has been working in this Bavarian city for less than a year and yet the former church of a nursery was packed with 1,500 people on a Monday night! The local

Corps already has 150 Soldiers and Recruits—sixty in full uniform. On the occasion of the Colonel's welcome permission was given for the first time for the Army to march through the centre of the city.

Surpassed Expectations

The number of Converts secured exceeded those at any of the preceding gatherings conducted by the Territorial Commander, whose Meetings everywhere far surpassed the expectations of the German Comrades and certainly came as a complete surprise to the Colonel herself.

Warning to the Disobedient

The following is the testimony of a convert recently given in Johannesburg. He says:

"For twenty-two years I lived a wild, drunken, selfish, Godless life, until eighteen months ago, when I sought and found Christ—found him to the joy of my soul and the peace of my mind. The old desires for the drinking saloon and the gaming table left me, and now my home is like heaven in comparison with what it was formerly. Practically my whole life has been one of bitter remorse, for as a young man I was called to be a Salvation Army Officer, but I disobeyed, wandered into sin and eventually sank to its lowest depths. I feel my life has been wasted, and no matter what I do I shall never be able to redeem the time."

Truly a warning to those who turn aside the Saviour's call.

International Newslets

A party of singing Salvationists, from West Africa, one of the Army's most recent Missionary Fields, are announced to tour the British Territory for a period of about six months with the object of enlightening Salvationists and the public generally, concerning the progress made in that land of heathen practices and tropical disease. The party are due to arrive in September.

The Salvation Army Mother's Hospital in Marrickville, Southern Australia, has recently been registered as a training institution for nurses. This will meet a long-felt want and will prove very helpful to their operations. This is the first training institution for nurses that has been established in the Territory.

Lieut-Commissioner Unsworth has arrived back in England after an absence of six months, during which he visited New Zealand and various parts of Australia in connection with the Annual Congresses there.

The Auditor-General, Colonel Herbert J. Jackson, recently left England to conduct Army business in Hungary, the most recent country to be opened up to the Army in Europe.

The Chief of the Police in Ludwigs-haven, Germany, where at present there is no Army Corps, is anxious for the Army to undertake the establishment of a Men's Home in his city. Plans have already been submitted by him for the Army's approval.

An Army Meeting was recently broadcast from Johannesburg, South Africa, with excellent results. The Salvation address, given by Commissioner Hay, was heard to full advantage by radio-enthusiasts on the Rand and as far distant as Cape Town.

In connection with the Nswam Corps, West Africa, a new Outpost has been established. A number of souls have already been saved, including two heavy drunks. On hearing this conversion of the latter, the native Chief was delighted and promised to give the Army work every assistance.

Lieut-Colonel Fred Clark, Chief Secretary for Native Work, South Africa, completed recently, forty years of Salvation Army Officership, thirty-seven and a half of which have been spent among the South African natives.

Fresno Corps, California, has lost its oldest Soldier in "Dad" Carter, who was recently Promoted to Glory at the ripe old age of ninety-four. "Dad" had been a faithful Soldier for twenty-seven years.

Converted in the last Meeting conducted by Commissioner Pearce at Peking South Corps, the son of a Chinese doctor has been enrolled as an adherent. His mother and two sisters were present at the ceremony, and when the Prayer-Meeting commenced the mother knelt at the Mercy-Seat in response to a personal appeal made by the Commissioner's daughter.

A Real Storm

"We have recently had a terrific storm," writes the Officer in charge of one of The Army's Indian Criminal Settlements. "Many of the settler's huts were levelled to the ground, thousands of mangoes were blow off their branches and trees of all kinds were uprooted! In spite of all God lives and we march on to conquer!"

SKETCHES OF OUR OFFICERS

Adjutant H. Greenaway, Accountant, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.

ADJUTANT Herbert Greenaway is a son of the regiment, his parents being Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Greenaway of the British National Headquarters. He was born at Preston, Eng., during the appointment of his parents there and in later days saw many parts of the country. At the age of fourteen he gave his heart to God, this event taking place in a Young People's Council conducted by the Founder in the historic Clapton Congress Hall.



Adj. Greenaway

Many precious memories are retained by the Adjutant of those early days, when as a messenger boy on I.H.Q. he served in this great hub of the Army's wheel for many years. He was privileged to carry communications to the Founder at Hadley Wood and will ever treasure the words of encouragement and kindly interest given him from time to time by the Army's first General.

Spared for a Purpose

A varied experience has fallen to the Adjutant's lot, and there are few departments of the Army's work which he has not seen something of. Leaving I.H.Q. he was employed for some years on ledger work at the Army's Assurance Society. Then he crossed the Atlantic to Toronto where he became attached to the Immigration Dept. At this time he was a member of the Staff Band and was one of the survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster which sent so many Salvationists to a watery grave. The Adjutant firmly believes that his life was spared on that tragic occasion for some special purpose. At any rate he has endeavored to serve God to the best of his ability ever since.

In 1914, our Comrade entered the Toronto Training Garrison and was appointed, on being commissioned, to the Editorial Department as artist. A period in the Finance Department followed, and then as Private Secretary to Commissioner Richards he travelled the Eastern Provinces. He was with the Commissioner in Halifax on the night following the great explosion which wrecked that city.

Came West

Transferred to the West, Captain Greenaway was appointed to assist at the Sir Douglas Haig Military Hostel in Winnipeg, and later on took charge of the same. At this time his marriage to Captain Lily Phillips took place and with strengthened hands he continued his labors until appointed Cashier at Territorial Headquarters, which position he filled with credit for four years. The Adjutant's present appointment is that of Accountant.

Apart from his ordinary duties, the Adjutant has interested himself in the Life-Saving Scout movement, and had the honor of organizing the first Troop (Winnipeg 1) in the West. Since then he has seen the Movement grow considerably in Winnipeg and as Divisional Scout Organizer he has rendered excellent service.

Mrs. Adjutant Greenaway comes out of Riverdale Corps, Toronto, and commenced her Army career as a Junior. Though working behind the scenes she partners her husband splendidly in the Salvation War.

Adjutant and Mrs. Greenaway have three children, Jean, Muriel and Della.

Waiting for the Way to be Opened Up

The F. O. Interviews a Prospective Candidate

By Captain Cornack, Fernie, B.C.

"YES Captain, I feel the need for Officers, my heart is in the field, I know God has called me and I am willing to go if only the way were opened up. Won't you pray for me, Captain, that God will open up the way?"

"Surely, Brother, but just what do you mean by 'opening up the way'? What difficulties has God placed in your way?"

"Why, Captain,—er—well—ah—well there are difficulties at home, my people are in need of me, besides they are not altogether favorable to my becoming an Officer, then there is the money difficulty, and—ah—well when I think of Officership the future looks so dark and everything seems against it—so disheartening and unpromising, there is not a single gleam of light."

"Hold hard, Brother, has not God called you, and do you not believe that

"Yes, Captain, I—uh—"

"Well, Brother, knowing that the Devil has heard the call of God to your heart, that he was unsuccessful in blanketing it, deadening it, or hindering it from reaching you, cannot you credit him with doing everything in his power, and remember his power is great, to hinder you. The darkness, the obstacles you see ahead, or fancy you see, are they real or are they inventions of the Devil, magnified in your imagination away out of all proportion?"

"I—"

"What you need, Brother, is not to wait for the way to be 'opened up' as you call it. Ere that happens your day of usefulness will long be past. God has called you, His hand beckons, with this assurance step out on His promises. What if the difficulties are real, He has promised, 'Be strong and of good courage for I am with thee to deliver thee,' and Jesus Himself,

A DOOR WIDE OPEN

By MAJOR G. CARTER, Training Garrison Principal

IN a very short period the door of opportunity for the 1925-26 Session will be closed. Today the door is wide open, and the call goes forth for workers. Who then is willing to consecrate himself this day to the service of the Lord?

When passing through the Lecture Hall of the Garrison today the vacant chairs seemed to speak to me of the world's need. The fields are white unto harvest, the laborers are few. The need was never greater than today.

Obedience, happiness and usefulness are inseparable. Crosses there will be, hardness and loneliness may follow. It is still the cross-bound way, but there is pleasure in His service more than all. If you have heard the call speak to your Commanding Officer today!

"He is faithful that promised? How then can you say there is not a gleam of light?"

"Well—but—"

"In waiting for God to open up the way as you claim, are you not asking that all obstacles be removed, the cross taken away and the pathway set up with electric light and strewn with roses? Could any prospect be darker than that which faced our Lord—surely the way could have been made much easier for Him, many obstacles removed from His path, but what would have happened to the world had He waited for God to open up the way?"

"Well—I—but—"

"And do not forget your adversary the Devil. Don't you think that he too has heard the call of God in your heart? Remember, he wasn't too busy with Jesus but what he found time to bring about the destruction of Judas and the fact that he was unsuccessful with Jesus didn't prevent his going after Peter. You must also remember that Satan was successful in delaying God's messenger to Daniel fully twenty days and that more than once he succeeded in placing formidable obstacles in the way of Paul. Did not Paul write to the Thessalonians that he would have returned but Satan hindered?"

did he not tell us, 'I, I, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.' He trod this way, the way of difficulties, of obstacles, the way which seemed all darkness, and forbidding, the cross-bound way, and because He trod it He knows that you will need His presence and hence His promise."

"But, Captain, my father and mother—"

"He that loveth father and mother more than Me is not worthy of Me. Would your father and mother be drawn closer to God by your disobedience to Him. What manner of love could be built upon your failure to trust? Jesus did not promise an easy path, that all the obstacles would be removed, rather did He say, 'If any man will come after Me let him take up his cross, deny himself and follow Me.' That does not sound like a rose strewn or brilliantly lit path, but cross bearing and self-denial leads up to the mountain top. Are you afraid of the darkness? The man or woman who traverses the country road at night carries a lantern, and although they are unable to pierce the gloom away ahead yet all round it is light and they stumble not. Jesus is the Light of the World, with Him all around will be light and He will keep your feet from stumbling, and although away ahead the darkness seems dense

Christmas Incident Competition

FOR OFFICERS OF ALL RANKS

Have you sent in an incident yet? Hurry up, time is fast fleeting. We want to get for the Christmas "War Cry" a number of interesting short stories illustrative of happenings in the lives of Officers.

To the senders of the three judged best we will send prizes of \$3, \$2 and \$1, respectively. The incident should not exceed two hundred words; short, spicy, terse narratives is the order. Will our Officer-Comrades stir their memories and come to our help in this connection?

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Inaugurates Vancouver Citadel Troop of Life-Saving Guards and Scouts—Young People Give Splendid Program—Broken Hearted Man Kneels at Mercy-Seat

"A Glorious Success!" Those three words best describe the Inauguration of the Vancouver Citadel Life-Saving Scouts and Guards which was held on Tuesday, August 11.

Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary, was chairman for the occasion and he was supported by Major Layman and Adjutant Acton.

The large audience burst into enthusiastic applause as the L.-S. Guards marched up the length of the Hall to take their places on the platform. Col. Knott in a few well-chosen words gave an outline of the movement since its inception and quoted figures showing the number of Guards in the Division. He then presented each Guard with her enrolment card and gave the Troop the official registration certificate from headquarters.

The name chosen was the Jubilee Troop. Then followed a similar service, when the L.-S. Scouts took their place under the Flag, and were inaugurated as the Paragon Troop. The Colonel read the pledge and declaration, and impressed on the boys the necessity of living up to the vows they were taking.

The Scouts and Guards created a very favorable impression with their neat uniforms and their smart salutes as they received their cards.

The program presented by the Scouts and Guards is worthy of the highest commendation. It included recitations, dialogues, first aid displays, instrumental and vocal items, etc.

The camp-fire scene by the Guards was perhaps their outstanding contribution, and when the lights were switched on again, and the fire had died away, the songs they had been singing lingered as a pleasant memory in the minds of those present.

The Scouts scored a success with the presentation of a life-saving display wherein they demonstrated their ability to resuscitate a drowning person. Other numbers worthy of special mention were the Badge display by the Guards, a physical drill by the Scouts, and a dialogue concerning Scout work, also by the Scouts.

The final item on the program was a Scout song, rendered by the Troop.

As the Doxology was being sung, a man wended his way in tears to the Penitent-Form, and there, broken hearted, he asked God's forgiveness, while Colonel Knott and others gathered around and prayed for him.

Maybe it was some song that was sung, or perhaps some childish word spoken by one of those who had taken part that touched this man's heart, and brought back memories of bygone happier days. We do not know, but we give thanks to God for this stamp of Divine approval on the efforts put forth that night.—Len Bradbury, Scout Secretary.

so once did the place where now you stand. The darkness, the gloom disappeared before you as you pressed on with Jesus and so as long as you carry your Light the darkness will disappear before you."

"Captain, I—I have been wrong. I see now that it is Faith I need. God helping me I will go on and will carry the Light with me. Let me have the application forms, and I will fill them in and sign them now."

"God bless you, Brother, He will not fail. Let us just ask Him to seal with His Spirit the vows you have made in your heart."

Pure thoughts are royal company. Court them. * * *

Man compromises, God alone can judge.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder General William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
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GENERAL ORDER Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are request-
ed to observe that Harvest Festival
celebrations should be held at every
Corps throughout Canada West Terri-
tory during the month of September
and the first week of October.

The dates upon which Corps conduct
their Harvest Festivals will be decided
by the Divisional Commanders.

Rally Day

will be observed at all Corps through-
out the Canada West Territory on
Sunday, September 13.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

By authority of the General

PROMOTIONS—

To be Ensign:

Captain Fred Dorin, D.H.Q., North-
ern B. C.

Captain N. Bunnett, Calgary Ma-
ternity Hospital.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

When We Are Right With God

Somehow the way is not so rough
where press the throngs,
Our frowns change into smiles, our
sighs to happy songs,
And easy seems the way out of our
many wrongs—

When we are right with God.

Somehow we find there's strength
where weakness dwelt before,
More friends now know the pathway
to our open door,
And burdens now are lighter than the
ones we bore—

When we are right with God.

Somehow our keenest joys come when
the load we lift
From off our weary pilgrim, showing
him the rift
In winter's cheerless clouds through
which love's sunbeams sift—

When we are right with God.

Somehow we do not dread our tasks
at rise of sun
In striving with the crowd; with ease
success is won,
And more of sweet content is ours
when day is done—

When we are right with God.

Get These and be Content

Victory over Sin.—1 Corinthians xv.
56-58.

Confidence in God's Grace.—Psalms
xxiii.

Reliance on God's Power.—John xv.
1-5.

Assurance of God's Presence.—Exodus
xxiii. 1-14.

Faith in God's Promises.—Romans iv.
20-25.

Confession of God's Goodness.—Psalms
li. 8.

Trust in God's Providence.—Matthew
vi. 31-32.

Extracts from

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

A Year of Mercy and Blessings—A Doctrine of Despair —“Religion of Consciousness for a Religion of Custom” The Fruit of Love is Love (Continued from last week)

Tuesday, February 10th, 1925.—Left
Hadley Wood with Cliffe and Smith at
10 o'clock for Victoria, and to Dover.
F. cheerful. Very rough crossing to
Calais. The Company gave me a fine
cabin and, thanks to my hot water pre-
paration, I was not inconvenienced.
Most of the people on the very crowded
boat were ill.

Food at Calais and on to Brussels.
Worked mostly, and glad to be able to
do so. Arrived at 8. Muller (Major
Sub-Territorial Commander), working
here, met me. Cheerful; he has a heart
for the battle, and that will help him.
Read a little.

Some reflections on a year ago this day,
when travelling to Naples to embark for

intimately after the guidance of the Holy
Spirit in their own work. Today, on the
whole, I am encouraged.

Dictated a Memorandum for the guid-
ance of Blowers (Commissioner) re Indian
affairs.—Interview with Vlas (Colonel)
on his appointment to Foreign Office.

I hear we have a good Press. Inter-
view turned out rather well.

The sensible and indeed also powerful
though brief letter in “The Times” of
Tuesday on cruelty to animals, by Hon.
Stephen Coleridge, rather impresses me.

In the course of it he says:
“The ideal towards which some of us
press is to discourage, if not altogether
prevent, all severe suffering being in-
flicted on animals except for their own

In Memory of the Founder

PROMOTED TO GLORY AUGUST 20, 1912

THE following message was sent to the General by our
Territorial Leader on the Anniversary of the Founder's
Promotion to Glory.

We remember today with much love and gratitude our
Founder and first General. It is impossible to pay the debt
we owe him.

We praise God for your life and work during these
thirteen years. We are proud of the place you occupy in
our hearts, in the Army and in the world.

We pray you may long be spared to lead us forward.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Australia. What a year of mercy and
blessings though with so many cares!
I ought to write some of my thoughts for
the encouragement of the future!

Much impressed in reflecting on “the
awful consistency” of a certain class
of scientific people. There is, they say, no
cure for evil—no remedy for a really bad
thing. Therefore society has a right to
exterminate the criminal and the per-
sistently vicious if only to prevent their
leaving behind them a progeny of evil.
What a doctrine of despair! I know well
what a miserable mixture of beast and
devil a man may become. But we have a
Saviour—a union of man and God—the
Supreme Deliverer. I stand by Him and
His glorious power to save!

Wednesday, 11th.—Travelling. Left
Brussels at 7.21. Amsterdam at 12.50.
Considerable crowd outside the Station.
Spoke a few words, which I felt found a
response. A good many of our own
people present; all very warm.

To Hotel 1.30. Six or seven striking
newspaper men, with Povlsen (Lieut.-
Commissioner and Commander in Hol-
land), Laurie (Commissioner), etc. Talked
to them for forty minutes. What I said
appeared to interest them—whatever the
editors may do with their reports!

At 2.30. Missionary Meeting in Con-
cert Hall. Beautiful building; about
full. Some useful moments, but our
Missionary comrades were not in the
happiest vein, except Mrs. Bakker (Staff-
Captain), from Java. Tried a peniten-
tial form for officership, and got
a few. It was a large request to make—
and on rather short notice!

Some work on my Councils for the
Officers tomorrow, and at 7 o'clock Sal-
vation Meeting Hall packed. A rousing,
happy time. Not so many outsiders as
there might have been. They were left
out at penitential form, chiefly for
Salvation, thirty-two. Some deep and
definite work of the Holy Spirit.

Thursday, 12th.—Amsterdam. Re-
freshed after a good night.

Officers' Meeting, three Sessions. Morn-
ing and afternoon very good. Part of
night also, but not so happy about re-
mainder. Tried to lead all to seek more

individual benefit. This is a very simple
principle, but it is not at present likely to
be accepted by that large class of people
who take pleasure in sports that neces-
sitate the severe and often prolonged suffer-
ing of animals. Other hunting and stag
hunting, etc. of this nature, and future
ages will probably recall with astonish-
ment their toleration by this generation,
as we are astonished at the rack and
tortures of three hundred years ago.

Friday, 13th.—Amsterdam. Officers
again. 9.15. interview with Gruner (Ma-
jor, D.C., Hamburg) with reference to
Training Work in Berlin. Favorably im-
pressed. He has an interesting history.
Was for some time head of German Gov-
ernment Translation Bureau for English
and French during latter part of the war.
Greatly valued and used the opportunity
to improve himself. Was able, while
working in his Department, to do much
for the Berlin “War Cry” in those trou-
blesome days. Has his own experience of
spiritual things. His witness to finding
Full Salvation in a tiny Army Hall lit
with little oil-lamps greatly moving.

At 10.15. Jacobs (Major Faith),
lately appointed Women's Social Work
Secretary for Holland. In good form and
reports progress. Interesting and im-
portant conferences with the Povlens.
They are rising!

Much of the religion in this country
seems—I do not like to say dead, but
anyway, in a dormant state. The great
need is to substitute a “Religion of Con-
sciousness for a Religion of Custom.” I
am so disappointed in many of the
ministers; they seem so content with things
as they are.

Saturday, 14th.—Good night. Feel
the Lord is pleased with the Councils.
Wish I could do more to help my dear
Officers here and everywhere. I love
them and the fruit of loving them is that
I love them more and more.

Staff Meeting, 10 o'clock; helpful.
11.15. Mrs. Van Rossum. The question
of her future work. Speaking of her
husband (the late Colonel), said he did
not think he would die this time. A good
and dear man through and through.

(Continued on page 9)

MIGRATION

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS
Commissioner Lamb's Forthcoming
Empire Tour

With a view to making a fresh in-
vestigation as to the possibilities of
transplanting British people from the
Homeland to the King's Overseas Do-
minions, the General has instructed
Commissioner Lamb, the last Territorial
Social Secretary, to visit Canada, Aus-
tralia, New Zealand, and South Africa,
says the British “War Cry.”

The Commissioner, who will leave
London next month, and will probably
be absent about eight months, is al-
ready full of plans for important de-
velopments in the near future both
for relieving unemployment at home
and adding to the comparative sparse
population of the Overseas Dominions.

Mrs. Lamb, who is accompanying
the Commissioner, will particularly
apply herself to the side of the work
which concerns women and children.

It is an open secret that the British
Government have always taken a keen
interest in the Army's Migration
Work, and have largely modeled their
methods for carrying out their
schemes under the Overseas Settlement
Act, on those employed by the Army.

The Army's leaders have always
held that the great factor in success-
ful migration is the absorbing power
of the Overseas Dominions. We have
happily transplanted more British
people in the Dominions than all the
other voluntary agencies put together,
but have never used social or economic
pressure on this side as an argument
for migration unless we were assured
that the absorbing power of the Do-
minions were sufficient to warrant our
enterprise.

“Whilst I am away,” the Commis-
sioner said to a “War Cry” represen-
tative, “I expect to see, in addition to
our own Officers, the Prime Ministers
of the various Dominions, and the
Premiers of the different States and
Provinces, as well as the Ministers re-
sponsible for Migration and Settle-
ment.”

“There is general disappointment in
this country at the meagre results of
the Empire Settlement Act, and possi-
bly I may be able to discover some-
thing which may lead to larger num-
bers of people in this country taking
advantage of the facilities and gener-
ous terms it offers.

“The Government, who are taking
a lively interest in my journey, appear
to think that from the experience I
have gained in directing the Army's
Migration Work, under the Founder
and the General, and the information
I hope to gather regarding present
conditions in the Dominions, I may be
able to assist them in solving some
of their difficulties.

“In the House of Commons recently
a tribute to the Army's Migration
Work was paid by the Minister re-
sponsible for Overseas Settlement. If,
as the result of my tour, I am able
to do anything that will lead to an
increased flow of selected settlers to
the Dominions, I shall feel that, at
any rate, one object of my mission
has been attained.”

The Commissioner emphasized that
the Army does not encourage people
to go to the large towns, and add to
the problems that exist in some
parts of the Dominions. The Army
believes in settling its people in the
rural districts, or in the rising
smaller townships where there is al-
ways work for both men and women.
He instanced the case of a woman
who was sent out to Australia by the
Army, and who is earning \$3.00 a
week by keeping in order the houses
of male workers, who in these parts
where the female population is not
large, sometimes get a house and live
two or three together, making shift
for their domestic comforts as best
they can.

Congress of British Columbia Indians

The Chief Secretary Conducts Series of Enthusiastic and Impressive Gatherings at Port Essington—Unprecedented Crowds—Spiritual Upheavals—Scenic Marches and Open Airs—New Citadel Opened—Soldiers Enrolled and Locals Commissioned—Glorious Harvest of Souls

THE journey up the Skeena river in an old fashioned paddle boat, or a rapid shooting canoe, might have had its advantages for those who had plenty of time on their hands or for those looking for thrills, but the modern traveller appreciates the facilities of the C.N.R. and the fast motor boats when visiting the small villages and canneries that are dotted along the shores of this ancient river which holds in its bosom such a wealth of salmon fish, and provides the staple industry of the B.C. Indians.

Port Essington village is but a unit in the large number of delightfully situated places that are washed by the waters of the Skeena and protected in the background by pine-covered hills and snow-capped mountains. Travellers up the fjords of Norway have seen such places duplicated over and over again.

The sun shone warm and bright as the motor boat, bearing its load of jubilant Congress delegates, skimmed through the waters until its living freight were landed and welcomed on the shores of this old port.

Imposing and Pleasant Picture

The native Junior, Sergt.-Major, Rosa Herrin, holding the Blood and Fire Flag in the midst of a group of Juniors made an imposing and pleasing picture. Greetings over, we were marched to an open space to receive a public welcome, fire the first Salvation shots and make our bow to the assembled host. Another march, led by a miniature Band headed for a special Hall where an address of welcome was handed to the Chief Secretary by Envoy Offutt from Port Simpson. The message may interest our readers as a revelation of the intense desire with which our Indian Comrades approached their Congress:

"Our Beloved Leader,
Colonel Knott and
your assistants, Lt.-Colonel J. S. McLean
and Staff Captain Carruthers

"I wish to say with all humility on behalf of my Native Comrades, we extend you a hearty welcome in our midst at this tenth Annual Congress. We have been looking forward to your visit ever since the present arrangements were made for this Summer's Congress and now we thank the Lord for your arrival in safety with us during your short stay.

"May this Congress be rich with the good blessing of God, and our prayer is that you may be an inspiration to our Native Comrades in Northern British Columbia wherever you go. May your lives be long spared for the noble work which you have undertaken.

The Lord Bless you,
Signed for the Soldiers,
Joseph Offutt, Envoy"

The Indian tribes represented at the Congress included the Simshians, Gitsans and Nishgas. They came from Glen Vowell, Hazelton, Skeena Crossing, Kitwanga, Meamsknisht, Andimaul, Kitisias, Kitwancool, Port Essington, Metlakatla, Port Simpson, Kincolith and Ayainsh.

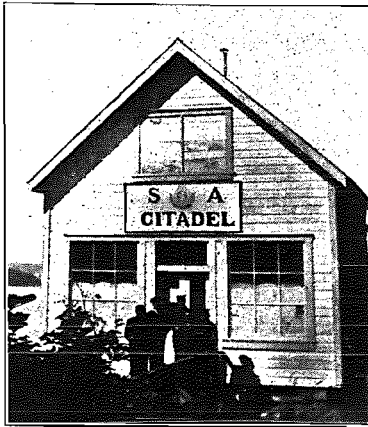
Opening of New Hall

A pleasing feature of the evening was the opening of the new Army Hall and the dedicatory service. For fervour and red hot Salvationism, this Meeting was noteworthy. The heat was intense—the singing boisterous! The praying and fishing highly commendable.

Amongst the seventeen souls that knelt at the Mercy-Seat were the two children of a prisoner who was serving in a penitentiary and who was visited and prayed with by our Officer, the Sunday previously. The whole house was baptized with Salvation. Unfortunately there were large numbers who could not crowd into the Hall, but they got the message through doorway and windows. A Hallelujah wind-up, with pop-corn testimonies just kept the place in a boil—just as these happy Indians like it!

Sunday morning opened with a real live Open-Air, led by Envoys Andrew and Mark McKay with their continuas stretched to capacity. There was no waiting for testimonies—brothers and sisters eager to bear witness to a full salvation kept the service full of vigor and power.

The large Cunningham Hall was filled for the Holi-



The New Citadel at Port Essington.

ness Meeting. Capt. Rea gave personal testimony of a conquering experience through faith in an Almighty Saviour, and Capt. M. Houghton soloed, "In the Secret of His Presence."

The Chief Secretary's Bible message and earnest appeal for the realisation of sins forgiven and the constant inward witness of Christ in the human heart was listened to with wonderful attention. The Spirit was doing its work, as Lt.-Col. McLean, fired with the recollections of his past year's revival work—he had seen 1,100 souls at the Mercy-Seat—came forward to plead for immediate surrenders.

One after the other moved in solemn procession to the Mercy-Seat until 63 seekers, some for full Salvation, and others for the forgiveness of revealed sin, knelt in earnest supplication at the Cross of Christ.



The Chief Secretary, Captain and Mrs. Houghton and Staff-Captain Carruthers in the garden of the Officers' Quarters. Note the height of the flowers.

This Meeting was the great "Passover Feast" for our dear Indian Comrades. It was also their Pentecost for future service. The afternoon saw the large Hall filled again, with an ever increasing crowd whose enthusiasm was growing as the Congress progressed. Led on by Col. McLean, the opening exercise soon set the pace for the great swearing-in program that kept

the Chief Secretary busy for a solid hour. First came the Commissioning of twelve new Envoys and Local Officers. After their duties had been explained and Commissions presented, they were committed to God under the Flag and charged to be faithful in the discharge of their new responsibilities. Then came the enrollment of six new Soldiers, two of whom were to take up special work in a new district, while three others were the saved children of Indian Soldiers who had given long and faithful service.

A pleasing incident of this enrollment was the presentation by Mrs. Sergt.-Major Andrew McKay, of her bonnet to the Comrade who, together with her husband, was going to take the Army uniform and spirit to a place where it was unknown.

The dedication of a bonnie papoose (Indian baby) caused intense interest. The occasion was a great one for the parents who realized their solemn obligations by entering into an act of dedication for the high service of winning souls.

Storm of Experiences

After these solemn, but pleasing features were over, a veritable storm of experiences and song broke out—how long this would have lasted is difficult to say, but the brakes were applied and sealed by the singing of the Doxology.

Immediately following this Meeting the Chief Secretary met the Corps leaders—Envoys and Sergt.-Majors—in council. This session was deeply appreciated by the twenty Comrades present. Some of these leaders have a membership on their rolls of upward of one hundred Soldiers. They have had no Training College experience or ministerial education for their work, but year after year, guided and inspired by God's Holy Spirit, the minister to their flock when not occupied in their daily pursuits and toil for the bread that perishes.

The effort to instruct and encourage them to continue their good work must have given the Colonel a good deal of real pleasure and compensated for the tax upon his time and strength.

There was just time to swallow a cup of tea, then off to the final Open-Air. Here red hot salvation shots were flying in an arresting fashion. There is nothing formal or cold about these Indians when it comes to delivering their souls—their words are fervent, hot, passionate, pleading. The same characteristics are found in them when fishing. I listened to their tear filled voices as they pleaded with the unconverted to surrender, then, when they have landed their quarry and prayed them through to Salvation, such a passionate joy fills their souls and finds its outward expression in singing and dancing.

There was something pathetic about that last Meeting. Everybody felt it had come too soon—time had gone too quickly and the Congress would soon be passed. The large Hall was again crowded, and the Meeting, although of a farewell character, was made the opportunity for an earnest Salvation address and appeal by the Chief Secretary.

The Message of Salvation

Taking the "Miracle of Conversion" as his topic, the Colonel in measured tones took great pains to make it plain that nothing short of the regenerating birth of the soul could bring about a clear conviction of sins forgiven and peace with God. "Ye must be born again," was spoken to the world through the experience of Nicodemus—the Indians believe this and are glad. The D.C.'s earnest appeal and Capt. Houghton's solo all helped to prepare the way for the five souls who, through tears of repentance, found the Saviour.

The final farewell dedication under the dear old Flag, and the declaration of loyalty to all it stands for was a sight that leaves an indelible impression upon the mind and heart. The Commissioner's message was read on two occasions—the kind thought and hearty interest manifested was received with great applause and appreciation, and the promised visit looked forward to with keen desire. The Port Essington Congress will remain a sweet memory to the hundreds of our Indian Salvationists who are now scattered along the villages and inlets of the great rivers of British Columbia.

Soul Winning in Rural Manitoba

The Salvation Crusaders Report Many Glorious Victories

The Salvation Crusaders continue to win many victories at the various places they visit in rural Manitoba, as the following extracts from a letter from Captain Nyerod will show. He says: "At Strathclair we had the joy of seeing six more decide in the Open-Air. The night was wet and very uninviting but we had a splendid crowd."

"At Birtle our Open-Air was splendid. We learned afterwards that a young lady standing amongst the people accepted Christ."

"At night we had a Meeting in the church, which was packed. Three people stood to their feet to decide for Christ."

"At Foxwarren very few people came around when we commenced the Meeting but after about twenty minutes we had a crowd of about sixty adults and forty-five young people. Praise

God, there were nineteen decisions, six young women leading the way. It was a wonderful sight. They certainly were under deep conviction for their tears soaked the drum-head."

"Since our visit to Decker we have learned that two or three more have accepted Christ."

A correspondent who signs himself "Harvester" sends us the following note from Portage la Prairie. He says: "I would like to thank the Army

for the lovely music given at the street corner on Saturday night by your Band. One surely cannot miss their way to the Beautiful City when there are your Bands playing in our streets, reminding us that there is a Better World. While waiting for my train my soul was blessed."

Brigadier Sims sailed from England on Aug. 15 on the "Ausonia" in charge of a party of lad immigrants. He was due to arrive in Winnipeg on Friday, August 28.

AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Mr. Bryan's Last Testament

THE speech which William Jennings Bryan had prepared as his closing argument in the Scopes trial was never delivered. An examination of the manuscript shows the author's characteristic orthodoxy.

Mr. Bryan yielded a tribute to science, especially to its medical branch, for the learning it has gained and the good it has done; but for the evolutionist he had only rebuke.

"Christianity," wrote Mr. Bryan, "welcomes truth from whatever source it comes, and is not afraid that any real truth from any source can interfere with the divine truth that comes by inspiration from God Himself"; but "evolution is not truth; it is merely a hypothesis—it is millions of guesses strung together." We read again:

"God may be a matter of indifference to the evolutionists and a life beyond may have no charm for them, but the mass of mankind will continue to worship their Creator and continue to find comfort in the promise of their Saviour that He has gone to prepare a place for them. Christ has made of death a narrow stairlied strip between the companionship of yesterday and the reunion of to-morrow; evolution strikes out the stars and deepens the gloom that enshrouds the tomb."

The evolutionary hypothesis, carried to its logical conclusion, continues the indictment, "disputes every vital truth of the Bible. Its tendency, natural, if not inevitable, is to lead those who really accept it, first to agnosticism and then to atheism."

In conclusion, Mr. Bryan wrote that science is a magnificent material force, "but it is not a teacher of morals." Then: "If civilization is to be saved from the wreckage threatened by intelligence not consecrated by love, it must be saved by the moral code of the meek and lowly Nazarene. His teachings, and His teachings alone, can solve the problems that vex the heart and perplex the world."

"The world needs a Saviour more than it ever did, and there is only one name heaven-given among men whereby we must be saved. It is this name that evolution degrades, for, carried to its logical conclusion, it robs Christ of the glory of a virgin birth, of the majesty of His deity and mission, and of the triumph of His resurrection. It also disputes the doctrine of the atonement."

The speech is very generally regarded as Mr. Bryan's supreme effort.

Protection for Cann Workers

AT the Convention of the Sanitary Association of Canada, recently held in Winnipeg, Mr. Millar, Ontario Provincial Sanitary Inspector, outlined the regulations for protecting the interests of industrial workers in Ontario camps.

He claimed that their enforcement had brought disease among workers in camps to the minimum and emphasized the point that properly run camps were an asset to the companies that operated them.

The Manitoba Government was congratulated on adopting the same regulations and the hope was expressed that they would be strictly enforced.

Utilizing Waste Wood

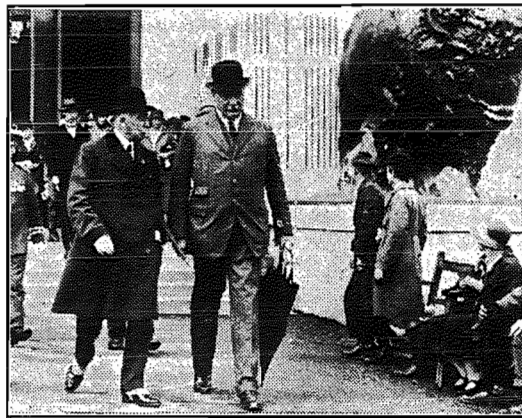
IT is estimated that about sixty per cent of a tree is wasted in the process of converting it into merchantable lumber. The New York State College of Forestry now announces the discovery of a process for the utilization of this waste.

In "Power Plant Engineering" we read: "The process is one that reduces all slabs, bark, twigs, sawdust, pieces of board and roots, to a cellulose compound which can be made into boards of any shape or size. In addition to the value which arises from the conservation, the product has thus far proven to be immune from decay. A non-rot wood."

Harnessing the Tides

THE achievements of man in making natural forces his servants are remarkable. Fire, steam, wind, electricity, rivers and many other things have been made to turn the wheels of industry, light cities, propel ships and trains and send messages around the world. Encouraged by the success of what were once regarded as insurmountable undertakings, along this line, engineers have declared the feasibility of harnessing the tides and turning their tremendous wasted power to good use.

A start will probably be made with the tides in the Bay of Fundy. It is figured



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT AT WEMBLEY
The Duke, in spite of his age, is an active and interested figure in affairs of the day and is seen here leaving one of the Canadian buildings at Wembley after a visit.

out that with an outlay of approximately \$75,000,000 there can be generated and distributed, energy representing from 500,000 to 700,000 horsepower perpetually.

The scheme is to be put before the people of Maine this month.

The people of England and France are also considering similar projects. England is conducting extensive experiments at the mouth of the Severn. France also is investigating possible source of power at the mouths of her rivers.

On the Rance River at St. Malo, in France, on the Severn at its mouth, in England, and in the Bay of Fundy between Maine and New Brunswick, the tides run higher than at any other point in the world, the range being the highest in the latter place.

There, in ceaseless undulations, the ocean offers its tireless energy as a constructive force to be utilized for the comfort, happiness, and well-being of mankind.

Brutal Spectacles

PROTESTS against rodeos, or Wild West shows, continue to grow in the United States, many people expressing their disapproval of such forms of public entertainment. A California woman thus expresses her feelings and opinions:

"Out here in the west we have reason to know something of the horrible reality of the rodeo with all its attending brutal and demoralizing spectacles of cruelty. It hardly seems consistent that our so-called present civilization and Christianization should support either morally or financially a rodeo, or any other practices that cater to the appetite of mentalities far below the average."

Great National Loss

ONE million, three hundred thousand persons out of work in Britain means a colossal national loss, even from the monetary point of view of what they are not earning in wages.

The seriousness of the situation is pointed out by a British M.P. in a pamphlet, an extract from which is as follows:

"No wonder, therefore, that the balance of trade is moving against us, and that our exports, both visible and invisible, are now being exceeded by our imports, the net result of which is that the national wealth is not only no longer increasing, but according to the most careful esti-

Crime and Punishment

COMMENTING on the crime statistics of America, the Winnipeg "Free Press" says:

"Putting aside the factors which encourage crime and produce large-scale murder, such as gun-toting, mixed foreign-born population, emotional night life and so forth, the fertile cause of murder and bold crimes of violence in the States is the non-enforcement of the penalty."

By way of comparison it is pointed out that in England, out of 60 persons who came up for trial for murder 24 of them were hanged and the balance accounted for in a reasonably satisfactory manner. Which leads the writer of the article to the following conclusion:

"Therefore murders increase in the States, and murderers continue to live. In England the deterrent is implacable and inescapable; in the States there is no efficient deterrent at all: any sort of excuse is accepted in mitigation and the murderer is preserved."

Referring to our own country the writer says:

"There is little chance of Canada becoming a stamping-ground for gunmen and bandits. The law provides for them, the penalties are efficient, and public sentiment is strongly behind the enforcement of the penalty when guilt is proved. Consequently crime in Canada has a poor soil to thrive in, and the sympathy is for the victim of the crime and not for the criminal."

The Changing East

SOME idea of how things are changing in Oriental countries under the impact of modern civilization is given by a writer in the "Contemporary Review." He says:

"Damascus, the oldest city in the world, has its fleets of motors, linking it up with all the important centres of Transjordan. The journey to Bagdad, which formerly took several weeks by camel caravan, may now be accomplished in nineteen hours by the daily running of motors, and in less time still by the regular air service."

"Even the Sahara has been crossed by automobiles, and a railway is now under construction. Persia is busy building motor roads, and Abyssinia's capital is a railway terminus, while on the city-walls of Damascus, built to exclude all alien influences, there stands today a wireless receiving apparatus, gathering in the news and thought-ferments of all the world—doing, that is, the very thing the walls were intended to prevent."

Boon to British Immigrants

ENGLISH speaking immigrants entering America will no longer be required to go to Ellis Island provided they pass certain examinations instituted by American inspectors in seven important British cities. The only exception to this rule will be in cases where it is deemed necessary by inspectors on board ship in New York Harbor to send the incoming immigrants to Ellis Island for detention or expulsion.

In the case of British subjects, immigration authorities do not think this will happen often.

This new arrangement will make for the greater comfort and convenience of British immigrants and is expected to work out well and to do much to eliminate complaints by British subjects against Ellis Island and examinations at American ports of entry.

The British and Egypt

WHAT would happen if the British abandoned Egypt? Sir Phillip Gibbs gives his answer to the question as follows:

"If anarchy and war reigns in Egypt once more and the water power is cut off by hostile foes or corrupt officials, the cotton will be burned in the fields, and the wealth of the country will be dried up like the little channels which the fellah has dug for the stream to water his patch of ground."

If England stays in Egypt the world's cotton supply will be largely increased and old deserts will become fertile again. Those who know Egypt best are most hopeful of the future: provided the British protectorate is strongly maintained. Not otherwise."

Canada and New Zealand

THE Dominion of Canada will be well represented at the New Zealand and South Seas exhibition, which opens at Dunedin next November, and will run until April, 1926. Plans are now under way by the Canadian gov-

ernment, the Canadian Manufacturers' association and independent exhibitors throughout the Dominion, to make the Canadian section of the exhibition thoroughly representative of Canada.

Conversions at Wembley

Many People Helped at Army's Pavilion—Some Interesting Stories

As was the case last year, the conversions at the Army's Pavilion at Wembley are not few. A woman came seeking advice. She had as a child been adopted by Parsees and trained to their faith. At the age of fifteen she was married, and knew motherhood at sixteen. Great was her sorrow when death claimed her six-months-old son, but time partially healed the wound until, in recent years, she came to this country and adopted another religion. Then, through the new teaching, dreadful fear began to torment her lest her son should be in Hell. "What did the Salvationist think?" "Able to allay her fears, the Officer with whom she spoke led her into Salvation and peace.

The esteem with which foreign as well as British visitors held Army Work is concisely and variously expressed. In conversation an Indian doctor said, "While your religion does not appeal to me, your sympathy does." Illustrating that solicitude which the Army practises and teaches an overseas representative of an Institution which cares for children told the story of a woman whose mother was, years ago, imprisoned for keeping a disorderly house. Of the six children two were entrusted to the Army's care, and this woman, the eldest, was trained and sent to Canada by the Army. Comfortably married, she could not forget the mother who bore her, and returning to this country found her almost blind in an institution.

She took her to Canada, where the narrator of the story recently saw her spending her declining days.

Extracts from the General's Journal

(Continued from page 7)

though a little severe. Tried to comfort her. The three young people are doing well.—Olson (Staff-Captain Nellie), an English officer, engaged on English work here. Seems to be doing well.

Some letters, and left at 1.39 for Brussels. Warm-hearted send-off. Very pleased with the Poven's two girls; both have some gift of language, like their father. May God sanctify them for His glory and to His service.

This brief visit to the Continent has confirmed my former impression that there is a growing sentiment in the west of Germany, and in Holland and Switzerland, if not also in Belgium, that there ought to be and can be—indeed must be—a friendly settlement with France—a settlement affording some effective securities for both nations. God grant that we do not sow the seeds of another catastrophe!

Sunday, 15th.—Left Brussels at 8.30 after brief interview with Fernon (Lieut.-Commissioner), who met us here, re-extensions in Paris. Smith nearly lost the train; would have done had not the stationmaster kindly held it for us!

Worked. Wrote my further S.D. Message for London "Cry" and read a little Calais at 1 o'clock and to boat. Quick and quiet crossing and home at 6.30. Very poorly, but we are so happy to meet once more. Some senior officers talk about the coming change in the British Command. I feel I need her for the world.

Monday, 16th.—To I.H.Q. with Chief; conference with him. Left my Dear One in bed; overdone.

Later, Chief, Laurie, Wycliffe (Adjutant Booth), and Archer (Mr. Architect) on French affairs, especially (1) proposed Shelter for Women, (2) new building for Men's Hostel, (3) new Training Garrison outside Paris. Perplexed; decided Archer had better go over.

Hurten (Commissioner), an important interview and told him of my decision to appoint him the British Commissioner in succession to F. This decision has cost me and F., as well as the Chief, much thought and prayer. We shall miss the Commissioner at I.H.Q., but he will not be lost. He received my decision in every way worthily as Officer and as a man of God. I am greatly impressed by his opportunity, and as one of my most trusted helpers in this great Work. We spoke of the Divine Equipment needed and assured.

NOTES ON THE CONGRESS

A Forecast of the Principal Events

THE visit of Mrs. General Booth to Winnipeg for the purpose of conducting the 43rd Annual Congress is the all absorbing topic of conversation at the Territorial "Hub" these days.

Last year's Congress when we were honored with the presence of our beloved General, is still green in our memories. His presence and his words were a stimulus to the whole Territory and we have gone forward during the past year with renewed hope, faith and courage, resulting in many glorious triumphs.

Now we are to be privileged to sit at the feet of Mrs. Booth and to listen to her wise counsel and earnest appeals. Mrs. Booth holds a distinguished record in the Army Organization. For many years she has exercised a potent influence in her work among women and children, she has been accredited by Government Departments and Royal Commissions as an expert on many matters connected with Social Reform; and by means of evidence before such Commissions, by lectures before intellectual and repre-

sented bodies, and by articles in the Press, has evinced knowledge and understanding of some of the most difficult problems set before civilized countries.

She is also the author of several books of great inspirational value to Salvationists and other workers for the Kingdom.

For several years she was the British Commissioner, which position gave her a unique opportunity of gaining an insight into Field Officers' problems and difficulties and how to meet them. Out of her book of experience she will have much to say to the Field Officers of this Territory which will be of invaluable assistance to them.

The first public event of the Congress will be a Mammoth Historical Pageant, depicting the origin and growth of the Salvation Army in spectacular manner. This will be the greatest event of its kind ever undertaken by the Army in Western Can-

ada, and the Amphitheatre has been secured for Friday night, October 9. This building is splendidly adaptable for pageant purposes and the various tableaux, drills and displays will take place in the centre. Seating room around the sides will be available for 5,000 persons.

Over 300 people will take part in presenting this pageant, which will be a gradually unfolding panorama of sixty years Salvation Army, from its humble beginning on Mile End Waste to its present world-wide operations in 81 countries and colonies.

On Saturday afternoon a great United Parade of all visiting Delegates and City Forces will march through the principal streets to the City Hall where Mrs. Booth will be tendered a Civic Reception by Mayor Webb.

At night Mrs. Booth will conduct a Council for Soldiers in the Grace Church.

Three great gatherings will be held in the Winnipeg Rink on Sunday, at 10.30 a.m. Mrs. Booth will conduct a Holiness Meeting. All who have read her powerful articles in the "War

Cry" on "What is Holiness?" will agree that she is an able and convincing exponent of this cardinal doctrine of the Christian faith.

To hear her speak on it will be a rare treat.

In the afternoon His Honor Sir James Aikins, Lt.-Governor of Manitoba, will preside at the gathering, when Mrs. Booth will deliver a lecture on the Army's work. There will be a great Salvation Meeting at night.

On Monday the Rink will be the scene of a unique Missionary Demonstration.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday will be devoted to Officers' Council. More detailed particulars will be given later. Headquarters Officers, under the direction of the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, are now as busy as bees carrying to completion the various sections of work in connection with the Pageant and the Congress.

A NEW SOLDIER IN WINNIPEG

A FEW years ago a stranger came to Winnipeg and wanted to attend Army Meetings but did not know where the Citadel was. Two evenings she came down town to try and find it but failed. The third time she tried she noticed a man in full Army uniform. She followed him to the Citadel and that night gave her heart to God and in due time was enrolled as a Soldier, also several of her children.

Do you wear uniform? It gives us a wonderful opportunity of witnessing for Christ. Many people are looking for some one who can help them to know God. By wearing uniform it will be an introduction to them.

The Trade Department can supply you with anything in this line.

We have very nice badges for Women Soldiers and lapel buttons for the men suitable to be worn at work.

Visit our store or write us. Let us declare ourselves for God and the Army by wearing uniform.

The Trade Department, 315 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, where possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

519C—Young, Ross. Age 28. French, height 5 ft., 10 in., weight 150 lbs., dark brown hair and brown eyes, dark complexion, occupation missing since April, 1925. Thought to have gone on a farm in Brandon district.

520C—Fenn, Harry. Jewish. Height 5 ft., 16, average height, slight of build, brown hair and blue eyes, fair yellowish complexion. Missing one month. Thought to be on a farm or gone to Gimli, Manitoba. Mother very ill and broken hearted.

521C—Anderson, Alexander ("Sandy"). Scotch. Age 26, height 5 ft., 4 in., medium build, fair hair and complexion, blue eyes. Last heard of the latter part of 1924. Thought to be on a farm near Erickdale, Man. Mother very anxious.

703—Bridger, Wm. Edward Frederick. Age 35, height 5 ft., 5 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was once employed by the Bell Telephone Co. Ex-serviceman of the Canadian Army.

708—Jeffries, Edward. Age 43, height 5 ft., 9 in., Dark brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion. Last known address, G.P.O., Vancouver B.C. Missing six years. In married and has daughter of 12 named Anna. Is probably dead in felling timber.

591—Webb, Frederick Ernest. Age 30; Swiss; dark hair, dark eyes. Last known address, West Edmonton P. O., Alberta. Thought to be raising pigs and hens and partner with an Englishman.

602—Sumner, Thomas. English. Age 59; height 5 ft., 8 in., fair complexion. Ex-soldier. Missing since 1917. Last heard of in Winnipeg, Man., and had a farm 143 miles S. E. of Winnipeg in Minnesota and might have gone there.

639—Clarke, Robert, alias John McAnaney. Age 39; height 5 ft., 6 in., brown hair, dark blue eyes. Born in Belfast, Laborer. Ex-soldier. Last known address, Vancouver, B. C.

667—Dunce, Thomas. Age about 50, height 5 ft., 6 in., dark hair and fresh complexion. Immigrant to Canada in 1906 to get work.

668—Savage, Lily E. Age 53. Left Liverpool, England, on February 7th, and her destination was Canada, Alberta, where she was to join relatives and to secure a position as housekeeper. Nothing has been heard from her since.

670—John, John. Age 40, height 5 ft., 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in St. John's, where she sent a card home.

671—Carlson, Harold. Single. Age 34. Carpenter. Last heard of in Christchurch, N.Z., at which time he sent a post card from Vancouver, P.C.

672—Wentz, Joseph. Age 46. Last seen at Hunter, North Dakota, U.S.A., in April, 27 years ago. Also Paul Wentz, age 37, last seen at Olen, North Dakota, 26 years ago.

674—Baker, Salvation Army Officer. Age 48, dark hair, blue grey eyes, fresh complexion. Went to Canada and he is thought to be on a raft.

675—Baker, Walter James. English. Age 45; height 5 ft., 9 in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Trade: Gas and Hot-water fitter and Tinsmith.

681—Bahl, Carl Rafael. Age about 37. Finnish. Medium height, dark hair, left complexion. Eleven years ago. Ex-soldier. Possibly war invalid.

686—Greer, Susanah. Irish. Immigrated 36 years ago. Last seen at Olen, North Dakota, U.S.A. At one time lived at Key Port West, Sask.

687—Bowler, T. E. Went to Canada in 1911. At one time his address was Rly. Mail Clerk, Medicine Hat, Alta.

688—Ness, Miss Anna Charles. Swiss. Age 56. Last known address, Oak Lake, Sask.

689—Moberg, Nils Andraessen. Also known as Nils Nilsen Roberg. Norwegian. Age 40. Medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1905. Address at that time was Michikan, North Dakota, U.S.A. Mother anxiously enquires.

Coming Events

LT-COLONEL McLEAN

Regina I	Sept. 5-10
Regina II	Sept. 12-17
Indian Head	Sept. 19-24
Viriden	Sept. 26-30
Brandon	Oct. 1-8

LT-COLONEL AND MRS. COOMBS	
Winnipeg II	Sat.-Mon., Sept. 5-7
Weston	Mon., Sept. 8
Winnipeg VIII	Thurs., Sept. 10
Winnipeg III	Sat.-Mon., Sept. 12-14
Selkirk	Tues., Sept. 15
Elmwood	Thurs., Sept. 17
Winnipeg IV	Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-21
Ft. Rouge	Tues., Sept. 22

Latest Despatches from the ... Field ...

Victories at Winnipeg Citadel

Twenty-three Surrenders in Recent Meetings—Interesting Welcomes

Ensign and Mrs. Curry. The scribe has been absent from weekend Meetings for the last few weeks, hence the absence of reports. However, encouraging advances are being made since the incoming of our new Officers and twenty-three conversions have been recorded in recent Meetings. Ensign and Mrs. Curry assure us that these are but "Mercy-drops"—the showers are coming.

On Sunday, August 16, visitors to the Meetings were numerous, and included among them were Ensign Peake and Sister Mrs. Hulne of Saskatoon II.

Major and Mrs. Habkirk received a very hearty welcome home again. Bandsman Earl takes his place in the trombone section of the Senior Band and Hector will prove an asset to the Y. P. Band.

It was interesting to learn that it was thirty-one years almost to the day since the Major knelt at the Penitent-Form in the Winnipeg Citadel.

A storm of applause accompanied the news that Major and Mrs. Habkirk's "home-coming" meant the coming home also of "Mother" Habkirk, who for some time now has been resident in the State of Maine.—J.R.W.

Petersburg, Alaska

Officers are welcomed to Fishing Centre—Two Souls Result

Captain Renas and Lieut. Peterson. Our new Officers were given a warm welcome to Petersburg on Saturday last. While many of our Native Comrades were away fishing, yet a goodly number gathered for the first Meeting.

Staff-Captain Carruthers took charge of the services and called on several speakers. Sergt.-Major Thomas Buxton, who has been fighting on alone here for some time, was most delighted that white Officers had been appointed to their Corps. One Comrade likened the new Officers to two silver keys that would unlock to them the Word of God. Mr. Wanamaker, the Presbyterian Native missionary, was also present and spoke words of welcome.

The week-end Meetings were well attended and we finished up with two souls for Salvation.

The Quarters have been repaired and furnished, and have been made comfortable. The white people of our town, as well as the natives, are all pleased that Officers have been sent to lead on the Army work in Petersburg, the great fishing center of Alaska.

Wrangell, Alaska

Comrades Appreciate Officer's Visit to Fishing Grounds and Canneries

We have welcomed Lieutenant Stahl from the Training Garrison. While our Comrades are all away working at the Canneries, yet we gave the Lieutenant a good welcome in our Sunday night Open-Air.

We are looking forward to good times this fall when our Comrades return from the fishing grounds.

Captain F. Dorin paid Wrangell a visit recently and conducted the week-end Meetings. The Captain is holding Meetings at the canneries and fishing camps. Our Comrades in these places appreciate his visits very much and are encouraged to fight the good fight of faith, while they are away from their Corps.—"North Wind"

Captured in a Canvas Citadel

Tent Meetings Yield Glorious Results at Lakeside City of Port Arthur—Many Touching Penitent-Form Scenes—Converts' Ages Range from Seven to Seventy—Twenty-six Souls for Campaign

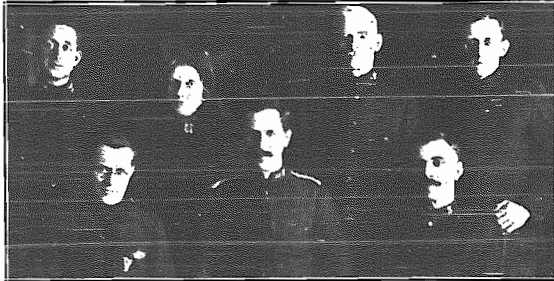
The final Meeting of the Tent Campaign at Port Arthur was impressive in its atmosphere of deep conviction. From the commencement, when Staff-Captain Merritt lined out the first song the Spirit of God came mightily in our midst and it was felt that something would be accomplished for the Kingdom of God.

Commandant Carroll gave a stirring address and urged the necessity of the sinner immediately deciding for Christ. The Staff-Captain followed this up with a fearless challenge to the unsaved to forsake sin and turn to the Lord. No sooner had this been done than a woman

face beaming with joy, other seekers came to the Penitent-Form.

One dear woman who had followed the Meetings with great interest, and who, upon the previous night gave herself to God, was seen busily fishing amongst the people and soon she had the joy of leading a dear woman to Christ. She found peace as did the others and before the Prayer-Meeting closed a total of eight souls were registered. The last to come was the daughter of a veteran Officer.

The battle in Port Arthur has been a hard one, many of the penitents only yielding after desperate resistance against



EDMONTON I BAND LOCALS WITH FORMER CORPS OFFICERS. Front row, left to right: Deputy-Bandmaster Cattle, Bandmaster J. Lydall and Band-Sergt. McReady. Back row: Band-Secretary William Ratcliffe, Commandant and Mrs. Weir, and Treasurer J. Holmes.

was seen making her way down the sawdust trail to the Mercy-Seat. She was followed by a man whose wife had previously yielded to God and who greatly rejoiced to see her husband take the step. This seeker was followed by two young women who also knelt in penitence.

We then witnessed a beautiful sight when "Granny" McLean, an aged Comrade of eighty-two, was seen leading a woman of seventy to the Mercy-Seat. Their tears of joy and penitence mingled together. After this seeker had received assurance that her sins were forgiven, her

the Spirit of God. It has been a hand to hand combat with the powers of darkness. We have, however, carried the fight into the enemy's camp in our Open-Air bombardments and Cottage Meetings.

Commandant Carroll conducted a Cottage Meeting on Sunday morning and one woman left all her doubts go and came to God. We praise God for the Tent Campaign in this city, having seen twenty-six kneel at the Cross, ages ranging from seven to seventy. In moving on to new battle grounds we are still praying and believing for greater victories.

Kenora

Captain and Mrs. Thierstein. We are still on the move in Kenora and seeing results for our labors. Last Sunday in the Holiness Meeting, two surrendered at the Mercy-Seat. One to dedicate her life to God for service and the other to claim complete deliverance from sin.

Much good of late has been done in hospital visitation which we believe will mean the salvation of some of the patients.

Kenora being a summer resort, we are doing our best in the way of Open-Air Meetings and also at Kewatin.

Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. We are having times of blessing at our Corps. Recently when the Ensign was laid aside, Mrs. McEachern, assisted by Y.P.S.M. Leach, led the Meetings. The Band and other Comrades turned out splendidly to

Red Deer

Six Juniors and Three Adults Seek Christ

Captain McPeake. On Sunday the Meetings were conducted by Captain McPeake and we had the joy of seeing six Juniors and two Seniors volunteer for Christ. On Thursday night, a Comrade sought sanctification. This makes a total of nine souls for the past week.

We have said farewell to the Captain who goes to another appointment. She has been with us for fourteen months.

the Open-Airs and did well. Captain Patterson took the lesson in the Salvation Meeting on Sunday night and much blessing came through the message which he gave.

We are glad to see the Ensign around again after his illness and thank God for answering our prayers. We are pressing on to greater things.

Uniform or Situation?

North Battleford Comrade Chooses Former and Finds a job Next Day—Five Seekers

Ensign Reader and Capt. McDowell. God has been giving us showers of blessing at our Corps and since our last report, five precious souls have found Christ at the Mercy-Seat. The crowds are swelling larger at our Meetings and the Comrades are doing splendidly, both in the Hall and on the Open-Air.

One of our Comrades, by wearing his uniform, had to choose between the Army and his situation. He chose to remain faithful to the Army and found work the day after he quit his old job. Said this Comrade, "The Lord has found me a job where I don't have to work on Sundays. I can now give Him full time."

The Life-Saving Guards have returned from Camp at Narrows Lake where they had a good time under the leadership of Captain McDowell.—J. S.

Two Souls at North Winnipeg

Under Conviction, Young Woman leaves Meeting but finds Salvation in Officers' Quarters

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot. Our Meetings are being enjoyed, are well attended and souls are being blessed and saved.

It has been a pleasure to have a visit from several of the city Officers, amongst whom were Mrs. Lt.-Col. Combs and also Capt. and Mrs. Bowles of Neepawa.

Sunday, 16th Aug., was a day of great blessing. The Holiness Meeting proved one of power. At night there was a goodly crowd when God came very near. At the close one soul came forward for Salvation. A young woman who was under deep conviction, left the Hall but found Salvation in the Officers Quarters on the following afternoon. To God be the praise!

Bandsman and Mrs. Holden are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

Three Souls at Brandon

Field-Major and Mrs. Hoddinott. Our Meetings last week end were most enjoyed. The Spirit of God was manifested in the Holiness Meeting from the opening song until the close. The Major very fittingly spoke on the necessity of giving God a reasonable service, after which three Comrades came forward for reconnection.

The Salvation Meeting at night was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed, we also held two rousing Open-Airs which attracted large crowds which were very attentive right throughout.

—C. S. T.

Winnipeg III

Comrades Right on the Firing Line—Two Seekers for Salvation

Captain Parnell and Lieut. Vach. We are rejoicing in glorious victory at our Corps. Sunday, August 9th, was a day of blessing, Major and Mrs. Smith leading us on. The words were much inspiration to the Comrades and after a hard fought Prayer-Meeting we were glad to see a backslider, under the influence of drink, find Salvation. This brother afterwards testified to this fact.

Sunday, August 16th, found the Comrades right on the firing line. The Holiness Meeting was conducted by Captain Parnell assisted by two of our Comrades. At night Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips conducted the Salvation Meeting. The presence of God's Spirit was felt as one young man volunteered for Salvation. We are on the winning side. Hallelujah!—C. M. M.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XV A MYSTERY

THE free-for-all fist fight that was brewing on the road when Harry made his hurried get-away did not materialize. The swearing increased and the arguing grew louder, until two of the party, having led the group to inspect the wreck as it lay in full view in the white light of the moon, discovered that Harry was missing.

"Where's the kid?" shouted Bill Steel, one of the two.

"Who, Bell?" returned two or three of the others in the same breath, as the cursing suddenly ceased and all eyes looked toward the tangled heap of splintered wood and broken wheels.

"Yes," answered Steel, "he's gone some-where. Seems like the earth opened her mouth and swallowed him alive. He's just missin'."

"That's 'bout the queerest thing that's happened yet," put in another. "He sure couldn't be down under that heap of rubbish, could he?"

Several of the men pulled the larger pieces of wreckage from the heap, but, of course, Harry was not there.

"Sure beats all!" ejaculated old Pat Mulligan, scratching his bald head. Then, clapping his hat

ill treatment she had received. Fully harnessed, the tugs dragging in the dust, while from one side hung a piece of the broken shaft, she followed, hanging her head in exhaustion.

After a two-hour search they had found her browsing in the far corner of a field a mile and a half from the scene of the wreck, and she answered the touch on the rein unprotestingly.

Little was said by any of the party on the long homeward trudge, except in the casual expression of wondering thoughts on Harry's now most mysterious disappearance. When they passed the buggy a halt was made while several of them again searched for at least a clue that would put them on his trail, but not even his cap could be found.

Arriving in town they marched, mare and all, to the police station and gave themselves up. The sergeant blinked in surprise when he saw them, and was more puzzled when he heard their story. He told them that no charge had been made against them—in fact, that he had not heard of their escapade—and taking charge of the mare released them on promise that they would appear for hearing when called.

"Tell ya, sarge," said Steele, "there's one thing that's worrin' us more'n the payin' of damages on th' old horse and buggy. Harry Bell was with us when we turned turtle into the ditch, but he wasn't nowhere t' be found when we crawled out from beneath the broken rig."

"Sumethin' Tell Me He's Disappeared?"

"Sure's fact!" put in Pat Mulligan, scratching his head. "We kinder thought as how he might 'a gone after the mare. She'd kept right on goin', bein', when we come to th' sudden stop. We found the mare, but Harry niver showed up."

"Maybe he came home," suggested the sergeant. "Might be," Steel returned. "I don't expect to find him there, though. Somethin' tells me he's just disappeared altogether."

"I'll have one of the men look into the matter soon as the day force reports," the sergeant promised. "It's Sunday, but I guess one of the plain-clothes men'll be showin' up for an hour or so. See what we can do, anyway."

With this the party broke up.

The long shadows of the afternoon were stretching across the little front yard from the poplars at the curb, and Mrs. Bell was rocking noiselessly on the porch. Eagerly she watched for the familiar figure of her boy, but every moment brought added disappointment to her worried, drawn features.

She had not yet heard of the night ride or of the hunt that was being made for him. All she knew was that he had failed to come home, and her mother-heart would not even be hopeful, it seemed of his coming.

The sun had gone down when a man stopped at the gate. Tipping his hat to her, he asked if he might speak to her a moment.

"Drew a Handkerchief from His Pocket

"Most assuredly! Will you come in?" Mrs. Bell answered.

Coming up to the porch he drew a handkerchief from his pocket.

He looked at it silently for a moment, although evidently not thinking of it, and then said slowly, "Do you recognize this, Mrs. Bell?"

She took the linen from him and looked at it for just an instant.

"Yes, that's Harry's," she said, catching her breath quickly. "What has happened?"

"I don't know that anything has happened to the boy, Mrs. Bell," he replied. "He got in with a bunch of revelers at the saloon last night, and

they went off for a ride in Doctor Redmond's buggy, which the doctor had tied outside while he visited a patient upstairs. About two miles out on the pike they had an accident, and the buggy capsized and got pretty well smashed up. The men camped and it without any broken bones, which leads me to believe that Harry was not seriously hurt, if he was injured at all, but none of the party saw him after they had crawled from under the wreckage."

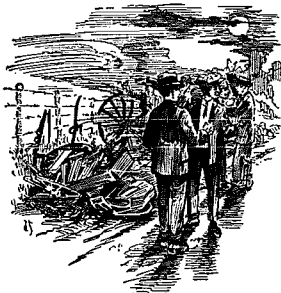
"I've been greatly worried about him all night and all of today," Mrs. Bell said, and her agitation showed plainly in her voice. "He has stayed away before for a whole night, but last night I could not sleep, and he has not come home. What are you? And can you tell me anything about him?"

"I'm from the Police Department. On the plain clothes force. Officer Dooley. They put me on the case this morning when the other members of the party came in with the mare and told their story of the ride. I went out to the scene of the spill and was able to get a clue. There were some fresh footprints in the soft earth under the fence and along the field side to a path through a little clump of woods that led to the railroad. I followed this lead, and near the steel works' siding I found this handkerchief. My conclusion is that he has been afraid to face the consequences of the ride and ran away."

Mrs. Bell could not answer. After a moment or two he said, "I'll take the handkerchief with me and keep it until something further turns up. Let me know if he comes home, and I will keep you informed on any results of our continued search. Good day."

He turned and passed out through the gate and was soon lost to view in the deepening twilight. Harry's mother still sat in the rocker on the porch, and night had fallen before she went into the house.

Lighting the kitchen lamp she stood it on the table and spread the Bible out beneath its rays. Pulling the chair up she sat down to read, but blinding tears that had choked her before came in



Splintered wood and broken wheels.

onto his head again, he shouted, "Indade, an' if I ain't got a idee."

"Out with it!" snapped Steel, as the crowd gathered closer. "An' let's not have any pussyfootin' aroun' about it."

"Th' boy's gone after th' mare." And Mulligan thrust his thumbs into the arm-holes of his vest with an air of self-confidence, feeling sure that the mystery had been fully solved, and that by himself.

"Not so bad, Pat," Steel assented. "And that reminds us of th' 'unwelcome fact that th' old nag is gone. Boys, this is some mess we've fell into tonight!"

"Wal, 'tain't no use a-hangin' 'round here," said Pat, sagely. "We'd better be afther helpin' the boy locate the hoss. She sure was goin' some when she left here, an' I'm afther thinkin' we'll be the rist o' th' night findin' her."

The peaceful hush of the early Sabbath morning lay over the little city as, with the first rosy tints of dawn kissing the long, slender streaks of white cloud that stretched out like a snowy vesting of worship above the low pine woods and rolling fields of the horizon, a much-begrimed and sobered group of men straggled wearily into town leading by a loose rein the doctor's mare.

This poor creature gave mute testimony of the



Upon her knees beside the chair.

a flood, and she could not see the print. Like a shower her tears fell upon the Book, and she did not try to restrain the sobs that shook her frame, but, burying her head in her arms upon the Bible, she wept out her grief.

Finally, however, she raised her head slowly and turned over the pages before her. Stopping at the forty-third chapter of Isaiah, she ran her finger down the page to the second verse and read aloud:

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee."

A look of strength lighted up her face, and dropping upon her knees beside the chair she prayed to Him, who had promised her strength for herself and protection for her boy, wherever he might be.

(To be continued)

Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. In the absence of our officers, who were away on furlough, the Band and Songsters took charge of the weekend Meetings, August 15-16. Good crowds were present at each of the Open-Airs, especially Sunday afternoon and evening when the audiences were reinforced by large numbers of harvesters. About fifty of the men followed the Band in the march to the second Open-Air, attracting larger numbers as they went.

Band-Sergeant Spice, who is shortly leaving for New Zealand, and Sergeant-Major Clark took charge of the Salvation Meeting which was followed

by a late Open-Air Meeting which drew great crowds.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte conducted a United Soldiers' Meeting in the No. 1 Citadel on Monday, August 10. It was a time of blessing and consecration.

Norwood

Captain Hill and Lieut. Wicks. On Sunday, August 16, we had times of rich blessing. Captain Hill took the lesson in the Holiness Meeting, and one came forward for consecration. We said farewell to Captain A. McInnes who had worked faithfully among the Young People, the Captain took the lesson in the Salvation Meeting. Sister M. Monson soloed. At

the close of the Meeting we had the joy of seeing three forward for consecration, making a total of four for the day.—C.C.

Brandon Band

Visits Kenton, Man. and brings Blessing and Uplift to the Residents ON Sunday, Aug. 9th, the Brandon Band paid a visit to Kenton, Man., at the invitation of the Rev. Mr. Cook who requested the Salvation Army to take charge of the service at his church. When the Band accompanied by Field-Major Hoddinott, arrived by cars in the afternoon, a large crowd awaited them. An Open-Air Meeting took place and the Band rendered a program of music which was much appreciated.

During the gatherings the Major took full advantage of the opportunity to push home the Gospel message. The solo rendered by Lieut. Grace Hoddinott and Bandman Woodworth were of much help and blessing.

A fact which was not overlooked by the Bandsmen was the eagerness of the residents to provide billets. This kindness was appreciated by the visitors and showed the esteem in which the Army was held by the townspeople.

A service was held in the park at night followed by an hour of music given by the Band. This brought to a close an enjoyable trip which we believe resulted in uplift and blessing. The Bandsmen arrived home at midnight, tired, but with the consciousness of a day profitably spent in God's service.

Mrs. General Booth

WILL CONDUCT THE

43rd Annual Territorial Congress

IN



WINNIPEG



October 9th to 15th, 1925

COMMISSIONER MAPP will accompany

LT.-COMMISSIONER and **MRS. RICH**

and the Territorial Staff will support Mrs. Booth

Programme of Events

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 7-30 p.m.

Manmoth Historical Pageant

A spectacular review of sixty years Salvation Army, showing the origin and growth of the Movement by means of Tableaux, Music, Song, Displays and Drills by Young People, etc.

THE AMPHITHEATRE

Cor. Whitehall and Colony St.

GENERAL ADMISSION 25c.—RESERVED SEATS 50c.

Children (11 to 15) 10c. with Special Coupon

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10th

GREAT UNITED MARCH OF
DELEGATES AND CITY FORCES 3 P.M.

Civic Reception at City Hall, 3.30 p.m.

His Worship Mayor Webb will welcome Mrs. Booth on behalf
of the City of Winnipeg

SOLDIERS' MEETING, GRACE CHURCH 7.30 P.M.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11th

Three Great Gatherings in the

WINNIPEG RINK

MRS. BOOTH in Command

10.30 a. m. HOLINESS MEETING

3.00 p. m. LECTURE BY MRS. BOOTH

His Honor Sir James Aikins, Lt.-Governor of Manitoba.
will preside

7.00 p.m. GREAT SALVATION MEETING

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 7.45 p.m.

Missionary Demonstration in the

WINNIPEG RINK